

Powerhouse 56

Chapter 56 - More Arrogant Than You

Entering the underground antique auction, several bodyguards dressed in black stopped the wealthy individuals to carry out identity verification and inspections.

"Do we also need a membership card?"

Lin Mo's star-like eyebrows slightly raised; he hadn't expected such formality from a small underground antique auction.

"Yes, Mr. Lin, this is to prevent the entry of undesirables."

"Those who come here are wealthy merchants and young masters with status. Thus, the membership card is a symbol of access here."

Long San quickly offered an explanation in a respectful tone.

Lin Mo nodded his head.

"However, Mr. Lin, we have a special passageway that can bypass these cumbersome identity verifications. Please follow me, Mr. Lin."

With a smile and the same respectful tone, Lu Haotian gestured for Lin Mo to follow.

Then, under the envious glances of numerous wealthy individuals and young masters, Lin Mo and his group walked toward the special passageway.

The auction was divided into two floors.

The first floor was where the ordinary wealthy individuals were seated.

The second floor was specially designed for the top-tier members of the auction.

Naturally, Lin Mo, along with Lu Haotian and their companions, were also seated in the top-tier VIP seats on the second floor.

About ten minutes later, the auction officially began.

In the center of the stage stood an old man with white hair; he was the host of this auction.

"Today, the first item up for auction is a blue and white porcelain from the Yuan Dynasty Jingdezhen, with a starting bid of one million!"

"Bidding starts now."

Upon hearing the item being auctioned, Lin Mo's expression remained indifferent, showing no interest, and he simply closed his pair of long, starry eyes.

Seeing Lin Mo appear to be resting, Lu Haotian couldn't help but shake his head. "It seems these items are simply not appealing to Mr. Lin."

However, the wealthy bidders were tireless, and the sounds of bidding rose and fell in succession.

Thirty minutes into the auction, accompanied by the old man's voice, Lin Mo's starry eyes suddenly lit up.

"The Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate! This treasure was unearthed by a master tomb raider from a Song Tomb, and I will not go into detail about its specific value. I will just give a brief introduction; those who know its worth will be willing to bid highly."

"The Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate can ward off evil spirits, and if placed at home, it will undoubtedly bring smooth sailing and long-lasting luck... The starting bid is ten million!"

As soon as the old man's voice fell, bidding voices came one after another incessantly.

"Fifteen million!"

"I bid twenty million!"

The wealthy individuals were particularly fond of such things; after all, they could ensure peace and bring fortune to their families. For the rich, the attraction of the item was undeniably massive.

Yet, Lin Mo shook his head with an indifferent expression. To the wealthy individuals, the value of the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate was no more than to gather luck and nourish longevity.

But for Lin Mo, it was one of the essential components he needed to construct the Mist Formation.

After all, constructing a large-scale Array required not only strong personal power but also the assistance of certain items.

Therefore, this item was a must-have for Lin Mo.

The sound of the bids kept rising, and the old man had a brilliant smile on his face, with the price nearly surging to around thirty million.

But the wealthy kept on bidding, unabated.

"One billion!"

Suddenly, a domineering, self-assured young master's voice echoed throughout the venue.

Upon hearing this voice, dissatisfaction surged in the hearts of the wealthy bidders. Who would raise the bid like this?

Many wealthy eyes instinctively sought the source of the voice.

However, when their gazes settled on the young man, they all immediately fell silent.

The handsome and elegant young man swept his gaze over the gathering, and many wealthy individuals quickly lowered their heads after making eye contact with him.

That young man's look was not only domineering but also incredibly arrogant, as if he were telling everyone, "This is what I've set my eyes on, and if anyone dares to compete for it, I assure you their end will be very miserable!"

Among them, one tycoon who did not recognize the young man was about to make a bid but was pulled back by a companion who scolded,

"Do you have a death wish?"

"Who is he? So dominant?"

"He is a prominent figure in Lin City, known as one of the Four Young Masters—Luo Yuanjun, the sole heir of the Luo Family!"

On hearing this, the man was instantly drenched in cold sweat and dared not make any more reckless bids.

After Luo Yuanjun made a bid, there was almost complete silence around the room.

The elderly man sighed after a brief immersion, having thought the price could have soared even higher.

Now it seemed the situation was set, and he slightly raised the hammer in his hand, loudly declaring,

"One billion for the first time!"

"One billion for the second time!"

"If no one else raises the bid, then the Dragon Fixing Yin Yang Plate will belong to Young Master Luo."

Just as the elderly man was about to finalize the deal with a strike of his hammer,

an unexpectedly indifferent and out-of-place voice suddenly rang out, "Two billion!"

No one could have imagined that someone would dare to raise the bid at that moment.

In an instant, nearly all the tycoons present turned their eyes to the young man with a tall, cold demeanor sitting in the VIP seat on the second floor.

Especially Luo Yuanjun, whose face turned dark as water! The one opposing him was a cold-hearted young man of only seventeen or eighteen years old?

"This kid is simply tired of living, huh?"

"So brainless. Even if you like the item that much, you shouldn't openly offend Young Master Luo."

Many tycoons looked at Lin Mo as if he were an idiot.

In the entire Lin City, the number of people who dared to provoke Luo Yuanjun would absolutely not exceed five.

And each one of them was either from a top-notch family or a boss who dominated a region.

At the same time, the refined, middle-aged man standing beside Luo Yuanjun with a very strong aura said firmly, "Jun, this item is of great help to our Luo Family, and we must win it."

Luo Yuanjun nodded and looked towards the elderly man at the center stage, uttering loudly, "Two hundred and fifty million!"

However, as soon as these words left his mouth, Lin Mo, without even blinking an eye, spoke again in an indifferent tone, "Three billion!"

Immediately, Luo Yuanjun's expression turned thoroughly grim, "Ignorant fool, to dare offend Luo Yuanjun, are you looking for death?"

All the tycoons' eyes fell once more upon Lin Mo. Was this young kid truly sick of living?

He even dared to continue bidding against Luo Yuanjun.

The next second, Luo Yuanjun gestured to another burly man standing beside him.

In about twenty to thirty seconds, the burly man quickly walked over to Lin Mo's location.

Before long, he stood in front of Lin Mo, staring him down menacingly, and said,

"Kid, don't say I didn't warn you, stop making senseless bids against our Young Master Luo, or else..."

"Or else what?" Lin Mo's face was cold, and he didn't even glance at the man.

"Or else, you're going to be in for it!" the burly man enunciated each word, his eyes looking vicious.

"Dare to threaten Mr. Lin? And say Mr. Lin is going to be in for it? I'm making sure you're the one who's in for it first!"

Long San, without saying another word, swung his fist heavily at the burly man.

Caught off guard, the burly man received a punch, and his whole eye swelled up.

"Damn it! You kids just wait, being so arrogant, you're as good as dead!" the burly man, covering his eye and gnashing his teeth in rage, exclaimed.

"Get lost! Trash! Still waiting, huh? You better hope your so-called crappy Young Master Luo doesn't mess with our Mr. Lin! Otherwise, nobody will even collect his corpse," Long San said in disdain, spitting out a mouthful of saliva.